VOLUME XXII.

SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO, TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1896.

NO. 13

Alternops at Law. TAMES A. PIRLOPS. Attorney at Law, SILVER CETY. PICHMOND P. BARNES, Attorney at Law, SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO PAIL & ANOHETA, Attorneys at Law. WHI practice in all the courts of the Territory. Criminal law a specialty. Office, cor. Texas and Spring streats. SILVER CITY. NEW MEXICO C. G. BELL. Attorney at Law. SEW MEXICO. C. J. MULVANE, Attorney and Cousellor at Law First National Bank Building NEW MEXICO

L. PICKETT, Attorney at Law, P. CONWAY,

Attorneys.

SILVER CITY . . . NEW MEXICO.

Attorney at Law, NEW MEXICO H. HARLLEE,

RELL & WHIGHT,

al Kilon ney at Law. Office over Jackson's Drug Sture, on Bullard'NEW MEXIUO SILVER CITY TIROS. B. MEFLIN,

Attorney at Law. Dhysicians - Surgeons.

G. H. SOWERS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office over Jackson's Drug Store, City, - New Mexico

C T. PHILLIPS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

New Mexico. N. WOOD, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Omce over Gilbert's Store and at residence, Calls answered night and day. SILVER CITY, . . . NEW MEXICO.

Societies.

O. E. B.
Silver City Chapter No. 3, O. E. S. Meets
every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month at
Masonic Hall.
MAY B. GADDIS, W. M.
MES. NELLY B. LADY, Seq.

T. O. O. F.
Meding. No. 7, Rebekah Degree,
Meetings—second and fourth Friday nights in
each month, at hall of t. S. Tiffany Lodge No. 12,
Miss Mamio Holson, Sec.

O. O. F.
James L. Ridgely Ensampment No. 1.
eta the 2d and 4th Wednesdays of each
ooth. Visiting patriarchs cordially invited.
St. George Robinson, C. P.

R. A. M.
Silver City Chapter, So. 2, at Mason's Hall. Hegular convocations on 3d Wednesda evening of each month. All companions invite to attend.
PERMY B. LADY, Sec.

month, at Ond Parkers, invited.
J. J. Subbidges, K. R. & S.

M. Comancho Tribe No. 6. Silver City, N. M. Meets every ist and 2rd Monday nights in Red Men Hall,
L. E. Birb.,
C. of R. Sachem.

Thurches,

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD Episcopal; near Bullard and Ninth. Rev. Epwann S. Cnoss, Sector. Services at 11 a. m. and 750 p. m. Sundsy School at 10 a. m. all are cordinly invited.

CT. VINCENT de PAUL CHURCH. Bunday O Bervices-1st Mass. 7 o'clock a. m.: 2nd Mass 9:50 a. m.; Benediction, 3 p. m. AUG. MORIN, Paster.

Misgelluneous.

WILLIAM F. LORENZ, Notary Public.

Office at Post Office. Billyge City, Y ... TAB B. CARTER.

Notary Public. Office in Silver City National Bank Bliver City, - . New Maxico

TAMES CORBLE. Real Estate, Mising, Loan and Collection Agent Office on Main Street.

arr Public for Grant county, N. M. Com-mor of Deeds for Arisona Territory All of real estate madded, and bought and

Official Directory. FEDERAL.

ge B. Baker, Lincol

GRANT COUNTY

And Silver City Paid a Handsome Compliment by the Bureau of Immigration of This Territory. A Brief Resume of the Work.

The Bureau of Immigration, through its efficient secretary, Max Frost, of Santa Fe, has just issued a handsome handbook of 344 pages, showing the resources, climate, geography, geology, history, statistics and future prospects of this Territory up to December 15, 1893. The work is embellished with fine ongravings of the principal cities, mountains, valleys, mining camps, ranches, fruit farms and the numerous beautiful SILVER CITY NEW MEXICO Scenes and pleasure resorts which abound in this salubrious climate and future eldorado of the southwest.

A flattering tribute is paid to Grant County's wealth producing resources, her incomparable senitary advantages, beautiful scenery, broad ranges, bright, rapid rivers and enterprising people. We are credited with 200,000 head of cattle and numerous flocks of sheep upon our ranges; an annual production of \$1,000,000 in gold bullion and \$800,000 in silver ore, besides rich mines of lead, copper, opals, turquoise and other rare and valuable genetones.

We find the following in regard to The sounty seat is Silver City, situated at the foot of Pinos Altos, in the beautiful Chibuabus valley. All the northern half of the county and parts of Socorro county and Arizons are directly tributary to it, and it outfits dozans of surrounding camps. It lies at the end of a branch line of the Santa Fe road, and enjoys the advantages accruing to every large supply depot. Its banks, court house, hespitals, stores, public schools, hotels and other buildings of a public and semi-public character would do credit to an eastern county test. seat. Since the opening of the Santa Rita copper mines in 1800 it has been a Rita copper mines in 1800 it has been a town site, but the energy of the last dec ade has done more for its advancement than all the previous years. Situated as it is, surrounded by mills and concentrators, almost in the very center of the mining region, its stability and prosperity are assured. Large business blocks are built or projected, and during the year 1893 about twenty-five business houses and handsome residences were built within the city limits. It has a number of civic and social organizations. number of civic and social organizations. Its water-works, lying about two miles from town, assure the city not only of a good and pure supply of water, but, -there is a normal pressure in the tire hydrants of 144 pounds to the inch, immunity from the ravages of that danger-ous element is certain. The water is

pumped to a high reservoir by powerful machinery. It is taken from a tunnel which drifts across bed rock the full width of the valley. Under anything like ordinary circumstances the supply is more than ample. Building material is very cheap as the surrounding mountains furnish lumber and stones of the best character. This method of developing a water supply is worthy of a complete and technical description. Space however does not permit this. The water is stopped on the bed rock by sub-drains. The loon the bed rock by sub-drams. The location is in a wide swale or shallow valley leading down from the Pinos Altos towards Bilver City. No water whatever runs on the surface. This underdramage is an important factor in the economic development of the arid west. Silver City is a notable example. Not only has she an ample supply for domestic and sanitary purposes of a large city, not dependent on chance showers, but through her suppling system she is rethrough her pumping system she is re-lieved as much as possible from danger

of fires. The court house, the hospitals, the fine blocks that line the business streets, the churches, the commodious and comfortable hotels, of which there are four, give the city a metropolitan air. The salubrious climate makes good the local claim as a sanitarium. Situated at claim as a manterium. Situated at about 6,000 feet elevation, at about 35 degrees 15 seconds north latitude, protected by encircling mountains, all the conditions are perfect for the preservation of health or the restoration of the invalid to sound physical existence. The aprings are early and winters mild, while the summers are never torrid. The latitude is the same as that of the norththe summers are never torrid. The lat-itude is the same as that of the north-ern coast of the Gulf of Mexico, but the heat is tempered by an elevation of more than a mile above the sea. The sir is ozonated, sed the influence of the pins forests is felt like balsam in svary breath. The invalid who settles here will find his interest in life reviving. He will mix with a brainy, cultured popuwill mix with a brainy, cultured popuaself discussing business. He will find ground chesp and material plentical to build a home, to which purpose the piversal hospitality of the people impelhim, and in a short time he will feel himself a useful member of a growing and thriving community. Silv has a wonderfully bright future.

TETON AND TARTER.

TALE OF TWO GENYLEMEN OF THE FAR NORTHWEST.

The Pudgy Judge From Wysming Tells a Buffalo Reporter About the Murket Lake Gten finng-Jackson Is a Bad Man, and

He was white heired, blue eyed, fat and pudgy. He sat on one of the big sofas in the rotunda of the Iroquels gently swaying his big felt hat to and fro in front of his face. He was down on the botel register as halling from Wyoming. The elerk had written "Judge" in front of his name.

"Yes," he said, speaking very slow-ly, "I'm judge. Judge who? Rend the register. You can't make it out? Then I'm just the judge. I've been reading your papers here. Powerful lot of news you print. Seems to me such a busy peoale can't find time to read all you print. Murders and suicides and robberies. You have a fine streak of humanity here. It reminds me of the human nature of Teton Jackson. Who is Jackson?

"Out in our country," said the judge, after a moment's panse, "there's a fellow called Teton Jackson. He was one of the worst outlaws and desperadoes I ever heard of. After a series of violations of the law Jackson was caught in May seven years ago in the Big Horn basin by Sheriff Canton of Johnson comty, Wy. He was taken to Blackfoot, Ida., and given 14 years in the Idaho penitentiary. A sigh of relief floated over Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho when he was landed.

"I tell you, sir, he was a corker. He led as bold and reckless a band of outlaws as ever rode through the shades of night. The haunts and headquarters of the band were in the innermost recesses of that great mountain watershed from which spring the waters of the Green, the Wind and the Snake rivers. On that continental divide to a series of deep and remote mountain basins. In these basins hid Jackson and his gang. High above them rose the towering peaks of the 'Three Tetons.' These peaks look over four states. Jackson's Hole, Market Lake Glen and Teton basins are well known as ontlaw resorts. Jackson's Hole is where the outlaws hung out principally. In the midst of a vast moa strong fortress of logs, palisaded, loopholed and provisioned. The gang

"Market Lake Glan housed Bob Terter, the fence of the gang. Tarter took the stock they stole, changed the brands be driven off and sold. Tarter himself was a notorious criminal. Nine times was he arrested, and nine times did his captors fail to hold him on account of lack of evidence. He and Teton were the closest friends.

"Teton's capture seven years ago was due to an expedition he and Tarter planued. With only one of his men, Blacky Marks, Teton rode down from the mountains and went deep into Ida-ho. On the limits of the Blackfoot Indian reservation the two men rounded up 45 head of mares and colts from the ranges of Hines and Stout. They started with them for western Wyoming. Pursuit was prompt, and the trail was easy to follow. Along the route taken by Jackson and Marks the pursuers found the bodies of horses, strangled to death by the outlaws because they could not teep up with the other horses. The robbers reached the southern slopes of the Wind mountain before their pursuers, who lost the trail there and were forced

to return to Blackfoot. "A couple of cattlemen, however, took up the hunt and guessed that the robbers would strike pretty close to Johnson county, Wy. They telegraphed to Sheriff Canton, who kept a lookout for the thieves, and, sure enough, they turned up in Johnson county. Canton set a redhot pace in the chase. Accompanied by only one deputy, he ran the thieves to earth. In the dusk of an evening he surprised Teton in a hunters' cabin of the Rig Horn mountain, Jackson was secured, and Canton brought him and the stolen stock to Buffalo, the cunty seat of Johnson county. Blacky Marks had skipped away two days be-

fore, and was not caught. "At Buffalo, Canton turned Jackson over to Hoaford, one of the two men who divined the outlaws' course. Hosford took Teton to Blackfoot, where his trial was wound up in short order. Teton said at the trial that he would not serve his seutence, but would get out and do up Tarter, whom he secused of swindling him out of a share of the proceeds of a sale of stolen stock. While Tetos was in oustody a marshal and posse started for Jackson's Hole. Bill Thompson, Teton's lientenant, them half way with his gang, and drove them back like wind plays with chaff. They went back to Blackfoot, where they found a meesage from Thompson,

saying he was still about and would like to see them. They didn't go back. "Toton kept his word. He slid from out the bars of the Botsa City penites tiary like an eel through a sleeping darky's fingers. He soon let every one know he was at large. Taster got is first, I think. Where are Terter and Teton now? God and themselves alone know, sir. No sitisen out home is ever going to try to find out. "-

One gets an idea of the magnificent

REHEARSED JULIET IN A CEMETERY. Mary Anderson's Sacrifices and Hard Work

For a Stage Career. Returning to Louisville from New York city, study was begun on a new plan. I had learned from Mr. Vandenhoff [who gave her a few lemons in elo cution and acting) to turn my den into a stage. Imagining one of the walls the anditorium, it needed but a step farther to crowd the house with an enthusiastic public, and a small sodience was never seen in that theater. Chairs were made to represent the different characters, and a bust of Sirakespears-the Chandos, to my mind the finest of all, though unforford—was placed at a proper height and converted into the "leading juvenile." Clinford, Claude, Colonna, were the parts assigned to it, but as Romeo I imagined it looked least stony. Six months of solitary work was now begun. Dancing and moste, of which I was passionately fond, were renounced and my girlbood friends sud companions given up. The exaggeration of youth led me to believe that complete concentration on the one subject alone would lead to success. The labor was particularly hard, working as I did in the dark, having no one to consult and no experience to guide me. I longed for help, which never came, except from my mother, who was as ignorant as I of the rules of dramatic art. Still we worked on incessantly, I producing effects, she criticising them to the best of nel.

her ability. Often in the middle of the night I would awaken her to show some new Indeed I owe more to her constant and loving interest and encouragement than I can ever hope to repay. To get the hollow tones of Juliet's voice in I frequently walked to Cave Hill, Louisville's beautiful cemetery, there to speak doubled.—Mary Anderson De Navarro in Ladies' Home Journal.

He Wanted a Plumber. "Man you seaf to fix that range of our'n a poet?" asked a rural looking oustomer of the proprietor of a down town plumbing establishment.

missin, their vocations—them as ought gittin into pulpits and lawyers' offices, for instance. Course I nin't sayin as I reelly seen any of your young man's poetry. I jest sort of a picioned a leetle that he mought be one of them kind, course that there range won't draw or bake since he tinkered with it. Poets may be all right enough in their place, and I reckon there's nicks in the world for every sort, but when a cookin range is out of gear one wants a plumber.'

Garrick ov a Managur, Many of Garrick's actors thought themselves in certain characters superior to their manager. Barry as Romeo, Quin as Othello and Foote as Bayes were considered by their own adherents to surpass Garrick.

Mrs. Woffington's Sir Henry Wildelr was so much applauded that Garrick abandoned the part, and, in fact, for the cake of harmony he often gave up favorite parts to other members of the company. Mrs. Siddons, who acted at Drury Lane during Garrick's last season, complained that she was kept back through the jealousy of her manager. We entirely agree with Mr. Knight that there could be no foundation for such a

In a description of Garrick's last season at Drary Lane in Smith's "Book For a Rainy Day," we find that in Garrick's last nine performances Mrs. Siddons acted six times and always in leading parts. As a manager Garrick was liberal, and his rule was firm and just. Even Mrs. Abington, for many years the most intractable of his seb jects and a constant them in his aids, was obliged to comply with his orders. 'Mr. Garrick and his profession," said Johnson, "have been equally indebted to each other. His profession made him rich, and he made his profession respectable."-Athensom.

An amusing scope was witnessed by many pedestrians one day at the corner of Thirty-seventh street and Broadway. A fence, about 30 feet high, covered with thestrical lithographs, incloses a lot on that corner, where the foundations of a new building are being laid. It was the noon hour, and six brawny sons of Erin were seated on a slightly raised platform, resting against the fence. They were eating their luncheon and were joking and laughing to their hearts' content. Those who stopped to look at the group could not withhold a smile, for directly above this jolly group of Irishmen, in bold, furid letters, were the words "The Gay Parishans." Here indeed was a pleasant satire, the result of secident. No wonder the workinguien wondered why people snifled at them so much.—New York Herald.

Ballard's Horshound Syrup.

One gets an idea of the magnificent distances of the case's scalin from learning that a Russian general who was in a hurry to get to St. Petersburg from Vladivostok found the time saving route was to go to Yokokama by steamer, thence by another steamer across the Pacific to San Francisco, by rail to New York and by steamer to Europe. The gap between the finished sections of the Throst and Longs, we postively guarantee Rallard's Horsbound gap between the finished sections of the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated of the ransport.

Rallard's Horsbeaud Syrup.

We guarantee this to be the best Cough Syrup manufactured in the best Cough Syrup manufactured in the best Cough Syrup in the statement of the saving a process of the case of the saving a post-live guarantee this to be the best Cough Syrup in the statement we refer to every indicated for the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated on the whole face of the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated on the whole face of the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated on the whole face of the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated on the whole face of the glabe. In support of the statement we refer to every indicated him, but he went on: "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling. "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling." "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling." "When the went on: "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling." "When the event on: "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling." "Who he went on: "Why," asked Mr. Asbury Peppers, Codeling." "

One of the great disappointments in the life of an M. P. is that, though seaions come and sessions go, his little pet cheme of legislation, which he hoped to be able to place on the statute book, never advanced beyond the initiatory stage of first reading. Another crue disappointment is that, after devoting days and nights to taxing his brain for antitheses, epigrams and other flowers of rhetoric for his speech in a great de-bate, he patiently sits night after night during the time allotted for the debate, eye," but fails to fix the attention of that wandering orb, while he hears his arguments and his illustrations used by other men, who have probably gone to the same source for them, until at last the end comes without an opportunity | A powdered Galatea, to the dance having been afforded him to relieve his mind of the weighty unspoken speech As the which oppresses it. Then his constitu-ents complain that he is a usoless "silent member!' if they do not see his name figuring in the newspaper reports. They are convinced he is neglecting his duty. What consolation is it to him to think of the old saying that "they are the wisest part of parliament who use the greatest silence," or of the opinion of the party leaders—especially the leaders Whose russet idyl seems a more burkesque. the party leaders—especially the leaders of the party in office—that he is the most

Princt I, a King In Exile.

The Figaro gives, apropos of the Channel islands, some interesting details of "un roi en exil," but of a king who never reigned and an exile who never wandered. The monarch in questhe tomb and better realize my heroine's tion is Prince I and the last of that feelings on awakening in her "nest of dynasty. He reigned over the Ecrebons death, contagion and dinastural sleep," islands, a small group lying to the islands, a small group lying to the northeast of Jersey. He had, however, only one subject, his wife, and perhaps her lines through the grilled door of a that is more than all married men can vanit. Had a thorough schooling in the art been possible, instead of these random and unguided efforts, my work narrow living, his revenue coming from would have been halved and its results fish, smuggled brandy and pigeon breeding. The pigeons he generally ste. A high tide from time to time invaded his kitchen, and also the thronercom, which

was next to the kitchen. He held his wife, Queen Philippe, ander despotie control and made her work hard in household avocations. One his throat, !'but I've hearn toll of folks of embroidery. Princt I had fallen upon evil days and is now an exile in the to be hosin petaters and huskin corn | hospital at St. Heliers.-Pall Mall Ga-

All the Same. "Have you any flounces?" asked Tony Pippiu, with an abstracted air, as he inserted his legs under a table in one of those quick dispatch restaurants in Park

The fluffy haired waitress glanced down at her plain black skirts, blushed laboriously and mid: "What was that you wanted?"

"How'll you have 'em-baked, boiled, shirred or bias?" the girl responded facetionsly. She thought Mr. Pippin was given to repartee.

"I want them fried with bucon," Tony responded, with some severity. Will you take my order?"

"Yes, if you call for anything on the bill. This ain't no Chinese laundry." Struck by a sudden fear, Mr. Pippin grabbed the thumb painted menu, scanned the oyster list for a moment and

then said meekly: "I made a mistake. It's scallops I want, "-New York Journal.

Macedonia, the land of the three streams, Varder, Strains and Vistritsa, is hemmed in by lofty mountains, of which the best known or the highest are Olympus, Shardagh and Rhodope, the last named rising to between 8,000 and 9,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is among the most picturesque countries of Europe, abounding in magnificent forests, which climb hills, fringe rivers and cover islands; in wild mountain cenes, wonderful waterfalls, silent sailless lakes—an appropriate setting for gems of emerald islets, deep gorges, disay mountain paths, smiling plains and desolate passes, which ought to prove an irresistible attraction to the traveler who regards genuine danger and

The late Canon Harper of Selby, in Yorkshire, had a certain oddity and

real discomfort as the appropriate condi-ment of pleasure.—Contemporary Re-

originality, illustrated in one of his advertisements for a curate: "Wanted, by an incumbent, who means to do as his hishop bids him, a curate who means to do as his incumbent bids him-subject to the rule and law of the established church. 'His text the Bible, his commentary the prayer book.' Daily service; weekly communion; good choir; very fine church. An earnest man, who can do without incense or prostrations, will find much work which wants doing, much 'room to deny himself,' and 'a road to bring him.' Address Rev. Can-on Harper, Selby."—London World.

When the Name Is Changed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U.S. Gov't Report

THE MINUET DANCER.

So, my enchantress in the flowered brocada. You call an older fashing to your aid, Slap forth from Gainsborough's canvas and

About you clings a faded, old world sir, As though the link wors crowded round your chair, As though the Macaronis thronged the Mall, And the French horns were sounding at Vanx

They trend the statety measure to its class. The allver buckles and the slikes bese. Ladles and exquisites, that bend and sway,

Bet in a frame so far less picturesque. useful of members who never takes part Yet I take heart; for Love, the contiess rogue, Can scarcely beed what raiment be in vogue, Since in good sooth bis negligence is known As something scandalous anent his own. in the debates, but is ever at hand to record his vote when the division bells

And so he whispers, Eyes were bright and Long are the powder tax dismayed the town, And faithful shepherds still shall tabble on, Although the rapiers and the frills be gone. —Alfred Cochrane in Spectator.

ODD FACTS ABOUT MADAGASCAR.

Curfew Is of Ancient Use. Probably the sleepiest policemen in the world are those of Madagascar. At members are all peacefully wrapped in property is soldom to be seen, and that is actually guarding is only to be told by the half hourly cry that is sent up to police post No. I alongside the

royal palace.
"Watchman, what of the night?"
"We are wide awake, keeping a sharp

lookout, and all's well.' Antananarivo has no lamps and no streets. It is simply a great collection of her principal tasks must have been of houses tumbled together. There is a deposited it on the floor in a somewhat "I—I—really. I don't know," responded the startled proprietor, with a look of sober inquiry.

"Tain't as I got anything particular agin poets," explained the customer sented her state monarch with a piece of a chair and cleared sented her state monarch with a piece of sober inquiry.

of her principal tasks must have been repairing the royal wardrobe, as it is big force of night police, known as the "watch." The men gather themselves together into groups, and choosing sung ten times as bad as women; I'll admit corners, wrapping themselves in straw must, they drop into long and profound alumber. One member of each group remains awake to respond to the half was not sure of Howell's point.
bourly call from the palace. As he calls "And because I recognize the back, the others, half awake, mechanically shout back the response. It makes little difference, however, that the police continually sleep, for robbery is rare.

Curfew, though popularly supposed to be purely an early English and Norman-French custom, has been established in Madagascar for centuries. In every town and village between 9 and strange?" 10 the watchmen go around shouting out in the Malagasy dialect, "Lights out!" and they see that all is in darkness in every house. After these hours no one is allowed to travel around without a

special pass. There is no criminal code of any account, and when a man is caught in the act of stealing the populace is apt to iguere the police and surround him and stone him to death. The Mudagascans have no "swear words" tu their laugunge, and when their feelings are overwrought against a man the only thing they can do is to execute summary

vengeance on him. - New York World. How Fast the Earth Moves.

Everybody knows that the earth makes one complete revolution on its axis once in each 34 hours. But few, however, have any idea of the high rate of speed at which such an immeuse ball must turn in order to accomplish the feat of making one revolution in a day and a firm and buoyant stride of a man who night. A graphic idea of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps up year after year may be had by comparing its speed to that of a cannon ball fired from a modern high pressure gun. The highest velocity ever attained by such a missile has been estimated at 1,626 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in 3 2-10 seconds. The earth, in making one complete revolution in the short space of 24 hours, must turn with a relocity almost exactly equal to that of the cannon ball. In short, its rate of speed at the equator is exactly 1,507 feet per second. This is equal to a mile every 8 6-10 seconds, 17 miles a minute.—St. Louis Republic.

A Witty Compliment. At the first performance of Dumes' Etrangere" everybody appeared to be so preoccupied and wore such a serious sounce that Marshal Caurobert who happened to be present, remarked it, and juquired the reason. Mme. Brohan, it is recorded, answered:

"We are on the eve of a great battle, and I suppose foar affects us as you see."
"Fear?" the marshal said, looking

round with a pumled air.

Muse Brohan irrundinialy summoned an attendant and briefly said, "Pleard, a dictionary for the marshal." A nester or wittler compliment in fewer words it would be impossible to

He Paid the Plus-

It is by nines that eastern presents are given when made on a scale of great magnificence. "To the nines" expresses a state of perfection, as "dressed up to the nines." Chaucer, Haywood and Shakespeare speak of a nine days' wonder; a cat has nine lives; a tailor is the ninth part of a man; Shakespears makes Hotspur cavil on the ninth part of shair; it was a number of magical power dear to witches, as we read in "Macbeth;" Shakespeare again has the "Nine Sibyls of Old Rome;" we have the games of nine men's morris and ninepins; the butcher bird is called the nine killes, from its habit of impaling nine of the animals on which it feeds before it begins its meal; the nine of diamonds is called the carse of Scotland; there were nine muses, nine planets; nine orders of angels-angels, archangels, virtues powers, principalities, dominious, thrones, oberubim, seraphim; the Etruscans had nine gods, who slone had the power of hurling thunderbolts; the Novensiles were the nine Sabine gods ; the novendial ashes were the ashes of the dead buried on the ninth day; the nine worthies were Hector, Alexander, Julius Casar, Joshus, David, Judas, Maccabiens, Arthur, Charlemagne and Godfrey of Boullon; there were, too, nine worthies of London, whose Antananarivo, the capital, there is lit-the evidence of the force by day, for its in the sixteenth contary; every minth wave, as Tennyson sings, is said to be slamber. At night, too, the guardian of the largest, and last, not least, possession is nine points of the law. Pythagoras made three the perfect number; nine was consecrated by Buddhism and is revered by the Mogula and Chinese. —

Mystic Attributes of Number Stud.

Westminster Gazette. He Was Flattery Proof.

Howell Van Renssolaer Gibbon thoughtfully picked up the terrier which was reposing in his favorite chair and

slumber. One member of each group re- the shrimp pink waist cautiously. She

"And because I recognize the fact," went on Mr. Gibbon, "I am in a meas ure protected and exempt. In fact, I think I am proof. It would take a pretty elever person to flatter me." "Indeed it would!" chimed in the girl in the pink waist rapturously, for she had struck ground. "I've thought

that of you for a long time. Isn't it Howell beamed. "Have you?" he said. "It only shows how much in sympathy we are. I have my failings, of course, but susceptibility to flattery

is not one of them." "Everybody knows that," prompth acquiesced the girl in the pink waint "Most men rather like it, and so we do it. But, now, I should never dream of trying to flatter you!" She finished with a little burst of confidence.

Mr. Gibbon appeared gratified. "I should hope so," he remarked. She let her eyes rest on him pensively, and when she spoke it was as though helf to herself. "Ordinary men actually rev-el in the nice things we poor girls have to think up to say to them. You can't imagine what a relief it is to talk to a man with a broad and sensible mindto talk to you, Mr. Gibbon."

There was a seraphic peace on Howell's countenance as he said good night and went out through the hall with the feels in his soul that he is an exception. The girl in the pink waist stood where he had left her, esside the big lamp, and appeared to be thinking. All at once she chuckled gleefully and softly. But Howell never knew,

Sarcastic Reader-I noticed that you had a communication in the first number of your paper signed "Old Subscriber, Editor-Well, that was all right-Barcastic Reader-How so?

Editor-Why, that communication was written by a man who began sabscribing to different newspapers and magnaines more than 80 years ago,-Somerville Journal.

The objection made to the first gold pens manufactured was mainly to the points, which were so soft that they were bent or worn out very quickly. Good humor is the very sir of a good mind, the sign of a large and genero

soni, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers .- Goodman. Awarded

Highest Honors-World's Fair, DR MOST PERFECT MADE A pure Grape Cream of Tarter Poordes. Briss from Ammonia, Alum or any other edulterant,

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.